WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 9.—VOL. XVII. NEW-YORK SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1805. NO. 849.

THE CASTLE DE WARRENNE,

A ROMANCE

(Continued.)

I answered him, with scorn, that I was in no wise accountable to him for my actions; that he was my guest, and, I was sorry to say, no longer an agreeable one at the Abbey.——He bit his lips, and murmured something inwardly; then, rising, said——

"Well, Madam, you may repeat this:—in the first place, I desire you will deliver up to me the keys of your cabinet."

"This I peremptorily refused. He gave me a look which almost annihilated me, and securing the door, pointed a dagger at my breast. Terrified at his menacing aspect, I promised compliance:—he removed the murderous weapon, and, taking the keys from my trembling hand, he proceeded to open all my drawers; and, having ransacked them over, tied all the papers together, and quitted the room, exulting in the prize which he had so treacherously obtained, and secured the door on the outside.

"Shocked at this inhuman treatment, I endeavoured to burst the door; my feeble efforts were insufficient, and exhausted with rage and grief, I flung myself into a chair;—presently I heard some one at the door, and the man you found here entered, desiring to know what I wanted.——I desired to walk down stairs;—he shook his head:—No, no, Lady; not quite so fast. If that is all you want, you need not trouble yourself to make so much noise.

"He was then about to depart;—I caught Harm, and, falling on my knees, entreated him to tell me why I was kept a prisoner in my own mansion.——Great God! what was my agony when I found I was doomed to perpetual enfoement, that I was looked upon as an adulteress, and as the murderer of my child; and that the base Sir Arthur had seized upon all our extensive domains and property, in right of his brother, deceased, being myself considered as dead to the world!——It is miraculous that I preserved my reason under these complicated evils: I endeavored to convince the man of my innocence; but he was too stupid, or too cunning, to heed my protestations; and I likewise found that he considered me as a lunatic. I, however, gathered from him at different times that De Warrenne had given him a strict charge not to let me escape, nor to suffer any one to see me: neither was he permitted to leave the Abbey himself on any account; what provisions were necessary being supplied from the market town by a peasant boy, who put it through a small grating, without ever entering the Abbey. All ideas of escape being thus excluded, I had nothing left to do but endeavor to reconcile myself; and I looked forward with eagerness to the period when it might please the Almighty to terminate my wretched existence."

Here Lady De Warrenne ceased, and her auditors could not but admire the resignation she had displayed while suffering under the greatest affliction, and were no less grateful to Providence for thus happily terminating them.

Barome was next called upon to gratify their suspence with the account of his adventures, and the reason of his sudden appearance at the Abbey. In compliance with their request he immediately began, addressing himself to his Lady.

"You may recollect, my dear Madeline, the fatal night, when, in defiance of your pathetic tears and entreaties, you was forced by the ruffians, and was conveyed with our little Raymond from our Castle. I had been at the chace and, returning, found our house in confusion, and a guard placed to seize my person. Upon my appearance, I was bound and gagged, and in this condition conveyed, on a kind of litter, with rapidity several miles. At length we stopped at the gates of Corfe Castle, where I understood that I was to remain, under a strong guard untill called to trial for high treason.

"Fortunately I had a large sum of money about me, which proved infinitely serviceable, and procured my enfranchisement much sooner than I myself expected. I found means to bribe my mercenary gaoler, and procured liberty within a week after I was first taken into confinement. Knowing it unsafe to continue in England, I fled to our sister for concealment. What passed there has been already related. When I rushed out of the room, after that scene which almost delivered up to the insatiate vengeance of Sir Arthur, I wandered, careless of my fate, for several hours in the woods skirting the Abbey, till my attention was recovered by voices near me. I discontinued my pace, and heard your name distinctly repeated. Determined to know the result of this, I again listened and heard one, whose voice convinced me that it was Sir Arthur: he said——

"Pedro,——you know that the many obligations you are under to me require some small return of gratitude: it is now in your power to serve me essentially, for which you need not fear being liberally rewarded. I think you have not hitherto found me very deficient in acknowledging your services."

"Pedro assured him that he had no cause of complaint, and declared himself willing to do whatever he should require.

"You must know, then," resumed De Warrenne, lowering his voice, "I have been grossly injured by Lady De Warrenne: she has found means to produce a will, which I have strong reason to believe forged, declaring herself sole heiress to the immense possession of my dear deceased brother, thereby depriving me of my right by inheritance; for though the title becomes extinct without a male descendant, the estates, personal and real, should be mine.—Nor is this all: far be it from me to court the fortune solely from mercenary motives, did I not find her unworthy to enjoy it. I have detected her in such criminal intrigues, and have such incontestible proofs that the child she has now given birth to, and for which she wishes to obtain the fortune, is base born, that I cannot endure to let her triumph in her iniquity. We must therefore find means to dispatch the child,——you comprehend me; and, by close confinement, subdue the haughty spirit of the Countess. To your care I shall leave her in the Abbey;—and the sooner she gets out of the way the better; and you shall be liberally rewarded.

"The man again renewed his vows of fidelity, and they parted. Petrified with horror, I stood some time incapable of moving from the spot where I was. Something however must be done immediately to avert the impending danger. I walked continually about the Abbey in a disguise I had procured; and from your kind physician learned daily the state of yourself and infant. He seemed interested in your welfare, and I found that I might trust him with our secret. I sent the note which you received, and clasped the lovely Matilda to my anxious heart, and instantly left Ireland. I had prepared every thing for our departure, and reached the cottage of your faithful Leonard, in safety. He received with transport, and promised to protect it. Elated with my success, I from that time led a wandering life, from one country to another; and had the satisfaction to hear my hard fate, while unknown, universally deplored.

"Nothing material happened till I had, one day, the satisfaction to learn that the tyrant, John, was no more, and that Somerset the regent, had granted a free pardon to all the outlawed Barons. Transported with joy, I hastened to court, and, seeking Somerset, prostrated myself at his feet, entreated the restitution of my wife, and produced incontestible proofs of my right to the Barome estate. He graciously promised to reinstate me in my former honours, and immediately signed an order for your release, of which I was myself the bearer to the Castle of Sir Roger De Lacy, high constable.

"Judge my anguish at learning your escape! But for the generous care of our young friend, I fear I should have committed some act of desperation. I also learnt that De Lacy had paid the debt of nature. I rashly accused Valtimond of having concealed you. He protested his ignorance and informed me of the circumstances you have already related; suppressing, with generous modesty, the active part he took in your escape. I then determined to seek you here, and laid before Somerset a petition for the release of Lady De Warrenne, and obtained it. De Lacy insisting upon accompanying me hither, informed me of the disguises you had assumed. We traced you to the cottage of Shannon, though ignorant of the happiness that awaited us.

"I have now, as well as the perturbation of my spirits will allow, given you a faithful detail of what has befallen me since our unhappy separation."

Here De Baronie concluded, and his Lady wept, as she reclined her head on his affectionate bosom. Nothing but the absence of their Raymond could have cast a gloom upon their happiness, and they resolved to lose no time in claiming him, as well as the fortune so fraudently detained from the Countess De Warrenne.

"Surely," cried Barome, ironically, "our adventures do not seem complete. Cannot you," addressing De Lacy, "finish them, by favoring us with your confessions. I have no doubt that

they would more particularly interest some of the auditors than my dull history!"

The colour mounted to the cheeks of Valtimond as he cast an apprehensive glance on Matilda: her eyes were fixed on the ground, and her face wholly covered with a crimson, scarce a shade paler than that of his own. Lady De Warrenne perceived her embarrassment, and laughingly changed the subject; saying, gaily——

(To be Continued.)

THE PARRICIDE.

TREMENDOUS night! hark, the wind, how it blows! the storm beats mercilessly upon me!—miserable man!—where, where shall I seek a place to recline my hoary head!——destitute of friends——without money——spurned from the doors of an only son!——cruel, ingrate! is the return for years of anxious solicitude? often have I sat for hours, contemplating the joys which thy maturity should bring to thy aged sire—but alas! those joys are fled!—sons of humanity, hear the cries of an old man! extend a fostering hand to his relief.——The old man endeavoring to engage the attention of his son (who is surrounded by his voluptuous companions) draws on himself the ire of the inebriated youth—with a murderous determination he attacks his defenceless father, and with one blow, brings him senseless to the ground!—— After imbruing his hands in a parent's blood he leaves him, weltering in his gore?—In this situation Humanities and Goodwill find him; all attempts to restore him are in vain—his spirits has ascended to the mansions of everlasting rest, and, an undutiful child is left to suffer the furious torments of a guilty conscience.—The son had returned home, and endeavored to be cheerful; but alas! his cheerfulness is of short duration!—he becomes melancholy; paces the room—agonizing in despair;—his mind is tormented with reflection on the horrid act he has committed,—he raves—he implores mercy—but alas! no mercy is to be found! in a fit of desperation, he plunges a dagger into his heart, and thus ends his terrestrial existence!

THE TIGER-WOLF.

NOTHING is more certain than that these voracious beasts nightly visit the shambles about the Cape of Good Hope, where they devour the offals, and drag away what they cannot eat. The inhabitants return these good offices of the Hyaena, by giving it the unlimited privilege of access and egress. Even the dogs are said to throw no impediment in the way: so that the beasts, fed and entertained in the very heart of the town, has seldom been known to do any mischief there, though it commits terrible devastations among the cattle in the country. Dr. Sparrman relates a diverting tale of this animal, which he met with in a printed book circulated at the Cape. "One night a trumpeter, getting drunk, was carried out of doors in order to cool him, and to bring him the sooner to his senses. The smell of him soon attracted the tiger-wolf, which coming up, laid hold of and dragged him along, like a corpse, toward the Table Mountain. The motion awakened the trumpeter, who, without being quite sensible of his danger, began to sound the alarm with his trumpet, which he carried by his side. The wild beast was frightened in his turn, and the drunken man left to recover his senses in security!"

THE ORPHAN'S PRAYER.

THE frozen streets in moonshine glister,
The midnight hour has long been past;
Ah me! the wind blows keen and bitter;
I sink beneath the piercing blast.

In ev'ry vein seems life to languish,
Their weight my limbs no more can bear;
But no one soothes the Orphan's anguish,
But no one sooths the Orphan's pray'r.

Hark! hark! for sure some footsteps near me;
I hear it press the drifted snow;
I die for food....oh! stranger hear me;
I die for food, some alms bestow.

You see no guilty wretch implore you,
No wanton kneels in feign'd despair;
A famish'd Orphan kneels before you;
Oh grant a famish'd Orphan's pray'r.

Perhaps you think my lips dissembling,
Of virtuous sorrow feign a tale;
Then mark my frame, with anguish trembling,
My hollow eyes, and features pale.

E'en should my story prove ideal,
Too well these wasted limbs declare,
My wants, at least, are not unreal:
Then, stranger, grant the Orphan's pray'r.

He's gone! no mercy man will show me!
In pray'rs no more I'll spend my breath;
Here on the frozen earth I'll throw me,
And wait, in mute despair, for death.

Farewell, thou cruel world, to-morrow
No more thy scorn my heart will tear,
The grave will shield the child of sorrow,
And heav'n will hear the Orphan's pray'r.

But thou, proud man, the beggar scorning,
Unmov'd thou saw'st me kneel for bread,
Thy heart shall ache to hear at morning,
That morning found the beggar dead.

And when the room resounds with laughter,
My famish'd cry thy mirth shall scare,
And often shalt thou wish hereafter
Thou hadst not scorn'd the Orphan's pray'r.

REMEMBER THE POOR.

WHEN the co'd hand of Winter disrobes every tree,
And tempests obscure all the sky;
And the fast falling snow driven over the sea,
And nature benumbed doth lie;

When the smooth gliding river no longer doth flow,
With heid by the keen freezing wind;
When pale-sickness and want are attended with woe,
And the wretched no comfort can find:

When the lab'rer returns to his mansion with dread,
Debar'd from his daily employ;
When his children around him are clam'rous for bread,
And despair doth his bosom annoy;

Then ye rich, and ye great, who sumptuously fare,
And whom indepen'dence doth bless;
Who never had known the keen anguish of care,
Nor feel the sharp pang of distress:—

Retire with compassion the wants of the poor,
Whom fortune hath doomed to stray;
Nor let the sad widow who bows at your door,
Unaided be driven away.

A REASONABLE WOMAN.

[*The following curious letter is taken from the Harleian collection of Manuscripts, No. 7035. fol. 105.*]

Lady COMPTON *to her* HUSBAND.

My sweet Life,

NOW I have declared to you my mind for the setling of your estate, I suppose that it were best for me to bethink and consider with in myself what allowance were meetest for me; for consider what care I ever had of your estate, and how respectfully I deal with those which, both by the laws of God, of nature and civil policy, wit, religion, government, and honesty, you my dear are bound to.—I pray and beseech you to grant to me, your kind and loving wife, the sum of two thousand six hundred pounds quarterly, to be paid. Also I would, besides that allowance, have six hundred pounds to be paid quarterly for the performance of charitable works, and those things *I would not*, neither *will be* accountable for. Also, *I will have* three horses for my own saddle, that none shall dare to lend or borrow;—none lend but I, none borrow but you. Also I would have two gentlewomen, lest one should be sick, or have some other let: also, because it is an indecent thing for a gentlewoman to stand mumping alone, when God had blessed their lord and lady with a great estate. Also, when I ride a hunting, or a hawking, or travel from one house to another, I will have them attending; so for either of those said women *I must and will have* for either of them a horse. Also, I will have six or eight gentlemen; and I will have my two coaches, one lined with velvet to myself, with four very fair horses, and a coach for my women, lined with cloth, and laced with gold; the other with scarlet, and laced with silver, with four good horses. Also, I will have two coachmen, one for my own coach, the other for my women. Also, at any time when I travel, I will be allowed not only carriages, and spare horses for me and my women, but I will have such carriages as shall be fitting for all, orderly not pestering my things with my women, nor theirs with either chamber-maids nor theirs with the wash-maids. Also for the londreses, when I travel, I will have them sent away before with the carriages to see all safe. And the chamber-maids I will have go before that the chamber may be ready, sweet, and clean. Also, for that it is indecent to croud up myself with my gentleman-usher in my coach, I will have him to have a convenient horse to attend me, either in city or country. And I must have two footmen. And my desire is, that you defray all the charges for me. And for myself, besides my yearly allowance, I would have twenty gowns of apparel, six of them excellent good ones, eight of them for the country, and six others of them very excellent good ones. Also I would have to put in my purse, two thousand and two hundred pounds, and so you *to pay my debts*. Also I would have six thousand pounds to buy my jewels, and four thousand to buy me a pearl-chain.—Now seeing I have been, and am so *reasonable* unto you, I pray you to find the children apparel, and their schooling, and all my servants, men and women, their wages. Also, I will have all my houses furnished, and my lodging-chambers to be suited with all such furniture as is fit; as beds, stools, chairs, suitable cushions, carpets, silver warming pans, cupboards of plate, fair hangings, and such like. So for my drawing-chamber, in all houses, I will have them delicately furnished, both with hangings, couch, canopy, glass, carpet, chairs, cushions, and all things thereunto belonging. Also my desire is, that you would *pay your debts*, build up Ashby-house, and purchase lands, and

no money, as you love God, to the Lord Chamberlain, who would have all, perhaps your life from you. Remember his son, my Lord Walden, what entertainment he gave me, when you were at Tiltyard. If you were dead, he said, he would be a husband, a father, a brother, and said he would marry me. I protest I grieve to see the poor man have so little wit and honesty to use his friends so vilely. Also he fed me with untruths concerning the charter-house; but that is the least; he wished much harm, you know him God keep you and me from him, and any such as he is! So now that I have declare I to you what I would have, and what it is I would not have. I pray when you be an Earl, to allow me two thousand pounds more than I now desire, and double attendance.

Your loving wife,

ELIZA COMPTON.

IMPARTIAL ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.

CHABOT, Admiral to Francis I. King of France, was nobly descended, had done great service for his country, and was highly in favor with his Prince; but that decaying in time, and the King having charged him with misdemeanors of a long standing; the Admiral, presuming upon the good service he had done the King in Piedmont, and in the defence of Marseilles against the Emperor, gave the king some indecent language, and dared him to try him by law for all the offences he objected against him. Hereupon the King issued out a commission to Chancellor Poyet as President, and to the other Judges therein named, to bring the Admiral to a trial for his life, upon an information and indictment preferred against him by the King's advocate. The Chancellor was a man of unlimited ambition, and as large a conscience, and hoping to please the King in these proceedings against the Admiral, inveigled some of the Judges, by artifice and cunning, others by threatenings, and the rest by fair promises; and, though nothing could be proved against the Admiral that merited the King's displeasure, yet the Chancellor subscribed, and by the arts above mentioned procured others to subscribe to the confiscation of his estate, the forfeiture of his offices and his liberty, though he could not prevail with them to the taking away his life. But the King, abhorring tricks and falsehoods in so great a magistrate; and though, to any that should complain of hardships put upon the Admiral, it might be answered, "That he was tried, as he desired, by the law and customs of his country, and by the Judges of Parliament yet I say, the King made all his passions give way to his justice, and restored the Admiral to his honor, his estate, his offices, and his liberty, and caused his wicked Chancellor Poyet, who had procured all these calamities to the Admiral by clandestine methods, under the colour of law and justice, to be indicted, arraigned, degraded and condemned, as an example and terror to others.

LOST HONOR.

IS there no retrieve for the honor lost? The gracious gods, more merciful to the sins of mortals, accept repentance; but the world, truly inexorable, is never reconciled! Is it not this cruelty and uncharitableness that brings so many unhappy wretches to destruction? Despairing of redemption, from one vile degree to another, they plunge themselves down the lowest gulf of infamy.

NEW-YORK, MARCH, 2 1805.

Thirty-four Deaths have occurred in this city during the last week, ending the 25th inst.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the frigate Constitution, dated Syracuse Harbor, November 9th, to his friend in this City, received by the John Adams.

"We have no intelligence lately from our prisoners in Tripoli: our last accounts left them in close confinement. Naples is in possession of the French, and the royal family are at Palermo. The town of Almeria, in Spain, has been sunk by an earthquake. Lord Nelson is going to England on account of his ill state of health, and, it is said, is to be succeeded in the command by Sir John Orde. The Mediterranian is very quiet as to warlike opperations: we are at present the only noisy people in it. Our force will consist of twenty gun boats, 4 bomb vessels, 5 frigates, 3 brigs, and 2 schooners, with which we will renew the attack on Tripoli in the Spring, if the Bashaw continues the war until that time, which we understand he is determined to do."

Extract of a letter from an officer on board one of the United States ships dated off Tripoli, October 5, 1804.

"I embrace the opportunity of writing to you by the John Adams, who goes home with the sick and wounded of the fleet.—We have lost several brave men off here, among them are your friend John Walcott and his capt. We have taken five prizes, large ships loaded with powder and ball bound into Tripoli, all which we have sent into Malta where they were condemned.—In the course of 12 days, we are to make a general attack, which, perhaps, will afford a subject for a larger letter. A few days ago took three of the Philadelphia's late crew in one of the enemies gun-boats, as they and a number more of them have turned Turks.—Ships here, Constellation, Constitution, President, Congress and Essex; Brigs Syren, Argus, and Vixen; Schrs. Experiment and Enterprize.",

M. Francis Tanois, clerk in the French treasury, died on the 19th last November, at Paris, aged 88.—He left behind no less than ten widows, though he was a batchelor until 1792. In this will he declares he never intended to marry, had not the National convention passed the law for easy divorces. He leaves to each of his widows an anuity of 1200 livers (50l.) as he says they were all equally dear to him. None of them is yet thirty years of age.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 23.

By letters received in this City from the Mediterranian, we learn, that a duel took place between Mr. Dehart, of N. Jersey, & Mr. Nicholson of Maryland, both officers in the American squadron. The third fire proved fatal to Mr. Nicholson. He was shot through the head and died instantly.

NEW-LONDON, Feb. 20.

On the morning of Sunday last, between one and two o'clock, the cry of fire was reiterated through our streets; and the dwelling-house, owned and occupied by Col. William Richards, situated at the northern extremity of the City, was entirelely consumed. Such was the progress the fire had made when discovered, that the family had only time to escape. No articles of value were preserved.

COURT OF HYMEN.

May Heav'n propitious ev'ry ill repress,
Each year increase their mutual happiness;
May purest joys on all their hours attend,
And all their virtues to their race descend!

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening 16th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kuypers, Capt. *Thomas Frazer* of the ship Edward, to Miss *Charlotte Bell*, both of this City.

On Saturday evening last Mr. *Alexander Mitchell*, to Miss *Mary Scott* both of this City.

January 7th, at Tarry-town, by the Rev. John F. Jackson, Mr. *Samuel Sarrill*, to Miss *Catherine Underdonk*.

January 9th at Greens-burgh, by the Rev. John F. Jackson, Mr. *Thomas Boyce*, to Miss *Rachel Odie*, daughter of Abraham Odie Esq.

At Tarry-town February 17th, by the Rev. J. F. Jackson, Mr. *Gabriel Conckiin*, to Miss *Catherine Van Houtun*.

At Tarry-town February 19th, by the Rev. J. F. Jackson Mr. *David Man*, to Miss *Elizabeth Smith*.

At Staten Island, on Wednesday the 21st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. *James Johnson*, to Miss *Letitia Totten*, daughter of Gilbert Totten Esqr. of that place.

At Haerlam February 25th, by the Rev. J. F. Jackson, Mr. *Zephaniah Allen*, to Miss *Mary Bashford*.

MILENARY

A Saunders, finding that he cannot quit his prefent line of buſineſs ſo ſoon as he intended, without great loſs on his ſtock on hand. Begs leave to inform his cuſtomers and the public that he ſtill continues his buſineſs at his ſtore No 219 William Street, where, he has a general aſſortment of Straw, Leghorn, and Paper Bonnets as uſual, whole ſale and re ail.

March 2, 1805. 843 3t.

RUN AWAY

From the subscriber, living at Rockland, on the 29th of January last, a Mulatto boy, named John Moss, about 16 years of age; all persons and masters of vessels are hereby forwarned not to harbor or carry off said boy at their peril, as they will be dealt with accordingly.

LEONARD B. RICE.

March 2, 1805.

25,000 Dollars the highest prize.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip,

TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. 3, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

For Sale at this Office,

GARDNER'S,

GENUINE BEAUTIFYING

LOTION,

For Sale at this Office.

THE LIFE OF

TOM GARDNER,

WANTED.

Immediately at this Office, an Apprentice to the printing business; a lad between 14 and 16 years of age, of reputable connections and one that can be well recommended.

COURT OF APOLLO.

A RAINY SUNDAY

THE whistling winds tempestuous blow,
The rain descends! Good lack!
The City Dame's compell'd to stow
Her silks into a hack.

Old Squartoes, growling, views the glass
And frets as if on thorns,
Oblige to dine at home, alas!
Instead of at the Horns!

The spruce Apprentice angry swears,
And bites his nether lip,
He cannot shew his tonish airs,
Nor sport his *brun new rip*.

The Devotee despising mud,
Though splash'd up to the shins;
Demurely walks, in spacious hood,
To wash away her sins.

The Buck who scorns the City Puts,
And thinks all rich men noodles;
In Hessian boots securely struts,
To make his bets at Boodle's.

Ye Raining Pow'rs! then hear my pray'r,
And spare! Oh spare us one day!
Throughout the week your fountains play,
And cloudless be each Sunday.

ANECDOTE.

A fellow who had got into Prison for debt, was called upon by his creditor to know if there were any terms he could propose, as he did not wish to keep him there.—"I'll pay you five shillings in the pound, said the debtor." "But," replied the other, you offered ten before," "True," answerd the debtor, but I have learned a great deal here, and since you sent me to College you must e'en pay for my education."

Mr. TURNER,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street, to No. 15 PARK, near the Theatre. Where he practises PHYSIC and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature. And to next in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of CLEANING the TEETH is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. To the most rasping TOOTH-ACH, his TINCTURE has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the DECAY is beyond the power of remedy his attention in extracting CARIOUS TEETH upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady, or Gentlemen at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15 Park, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from Chymical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many Medical Characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the TEETH become beautifully white, the GUMS are braced, and assume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loosened TEETH are rendered fast in their Sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of TARTAR, together with DECAY, and TOOTH-ACH prevented

The TINCTURE and POWDER, may likewise be had at G. and R. Waites Book Store No. 64 Maiden-Lane.

August 25 1804. 815 tf.

MORALIST.

COMPANY

BE very circumspect in the choice of your company; in the society of your equals you may enjoy pleasure; in the society of your superiors you may find profit; but to be the best in company; is to be the way of growing worse; the best means to improve, is to be the least there. But above all, be the companion of those who fear the Lord and keep his precepts.

Numa Pompilius thought the company of good men so real a pleasure, that he esteemed it above a diadem. And when the Roman ambassadors solicited him to accept of the government, he frankly declared, among other reasons for declining it the conversation of men who assemble together to worship God, and to maintain an amiable charity, was his business and delight.

NEW NOVELS,

For Sale at this Office.

Grasville Abbey, a Romance.
Jack Smith, or the Castle of St. Donats.
Mordaunt, by the author of Zeluco & Edward.
Emily De Vermont, or the Necessary Divorce.
Emma Courtney, a Novel,
What Has Been.
Gonsalvo, the Spanish Knight.
The Abbess, a Romance.
St. Leon, a Tale of the 16th, Century.
Emeline or the Orphan of the Castle.
Dorval or the Speculator.
Three Spaniards, a Romance.
Caroline of Litchfield.
Clermont, a Tale by Regina M. Roche.
Romance of the Forest, by Mrs. Radcliffe.
George Barnwell.
Zulda or the Dethronement of Mahamed.
Tale of the Times, by the author of the Gossip Story.
Monimia or the Beggar Girl.
Beggar Boy, a Novel.
Vicar of Lansdown, or Country Quarters.
Beggar Girl, a Novel.
Ildegerte Queen of Norway.
Amelia or the Influence of Virtue, an oldman's story.

FRENCH STORE,

No. 259 BROAD-WAY,

Opposite the New-City Hall.

F. DUBOIS, has the honor to inform the public that he has removed his store from No. 81 William Street, to the above place, where he keeps a choice assortment of Perfumery Jewelery and fancy articles viz—fine pomatum-pistio and scented powder, perfumes of all sorts, a variety of scented soaps and wash-balls, milk of roses, India wool, tablets, face and pearl powder, antique oil, sweet scented peas, burning pastils to perfume apartments, the celebrated Chevalier Kuspis's Dentrifice, the damask lip salve, tortoise shell, ivory, horn and lead combs, scissars, penknives, and razor strops, dressing boxes and artificial flowers and plumes, elastic and queens garters, smelling bottles, pinching and curling tongs, gold, pearl, and paste earrings, brides and gentlemens suspenders, frills, and all kinds of ornamental hair for Ladies head dresses, the jessimin and violet oil, for thickening preserving and restoring the hair the circasian liquid that gives in a few minutes a jet black colour to the hair, and a variety of other articles all warranted of the best kind and sold at a reasonable rate,

F. D. keeps as usual his Intelligence office, where are to be had servants of every description and as much as circumstances will allow, of good characters

Oct. 27 1804. 813 tf.

N. SMITH.

Chimical Perfumes from London, at the New York Powder and Perfume manufactory, (the Golden Ball) No. 114 Broadway, opposite the City Hotel,

Ladies silk Braces, &c. Elastic worsted & cotton Garters.

Smith's purified Chimical Cosmetic Wash ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume 4 & 8d. each.

Smith's Chemical Abstergent Lotion, for whitening and preserving the teeth and gums, warranted,

Gentlemen's morocco Pouches for travelling, that adds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 8s. per square.

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 6s. 8d. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, any keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8d per pot.

His superfine white hair powder, 1s, and 6d. per lb. Violet, double scented Rose 2s. and 6d.

Smith's favoynette royal paste, for washing the skin making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s and 8d per pot do. paste.

Smith's chimical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the teeth and gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable & Pearl Cosmetic immediately whitening the face.

All kinds of fare, formed Waters and Essences, with a very article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chimical Blacking Cakes.—Almond powder for the skin, 8d lb.

Smith's Circasso Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chimical principles to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 4s per box.

*** THE best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissar Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs, Superfine white Scotch Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery. ☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again.

Ladies and Gentlemens pocket books.

Books and *Stationary*

Of every description.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

Writing Paper, Quills, Ink-Powder, Wafers Sealing Wax, Ink-Stands, Pocket Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen-knives, &c. &c.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

THE BEST RHEUMATIC OINTMENT:

It has been applied and proves an effectual cure, giving relief in forty-eight hours.

TICKETS,

IN THE SIXTH CLASS OF THE SOUTH HADLEY CANAL LOTTERY EXAMINED HERE.

NEW-YORK:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED FOR THE PROPRIETOR,

No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.

they would more particularly interest some of the auditors than my dull history!"

The colour mounted to the cheeks of Valtimond as he cast an apprehensive glance on Matilda: her eyes were fixed on the ground, and her face wholly covered with a crimson, scarce a shade paler than that of his own. Lady De Warrenne perceived her embarrasment, and laughingly changed the subject; saying, gaily——

(To be Continued.)

THE PARRICIDE.

TREMENDOUS night! hark, the wind, how it blows! the storm beats mercilessly upon me!—miserable man!—where, where shall I seek a place to recline my hoary head!——destitute of friends—without money—spurned from the doors of an only son!——cruel, ingrate! is the return for years of anxious solicitude? often have I sat for hours, contemplating the joys which thy maturity should bring to thy aged sire—but alas! those joys are fled!—sons of humanity, hear the cries of an old man! extend a fostering hand to his relief.——The old man endeavoring to engage the attention of his son (who is surrounded by his voluptuous companions) draws on himself the ire of the inebriated youth—with a murderous determination he attacks his defenceless father, and with one blow, brings him senseless to the ground!——After imbruing his hands in a parent's blood he leaves him, weltering in his gore?—In this situation Humanitas and Goodwill find him; all attempts to restore him are in vain—his spirits has ascended to the mansions of everlasting rest, and, an undutiful child is left to suffer the furious torments of a guilty conscience.—The son had returned home, and endeavored to be cheerful; but alas! his cheerfulness is of short duration!—he becomes melancholy; paces the room—agonizing in despair;—his mind is tormented with reflection on the horrid act he has committed,—he raves—he implores mercy—but alas! no mercy is to be found! in a fit of desperation, he plunges a dagger into his heart, and thus ends his terrestrial existence!

THE TIGER-WOLF.

NOTHING is more certain than that these voracious beasts nightly visit the shambles about the Cape of Good Hope, where they devour the offals, and drag away what they cannot eat. The inhabitants return these good offices of the Hyaena, by giving it the unlimited privilege of access and egress. Even the dogs are said to throw no impediment in the way: so that the beasts, fed and entertained in the very heart of the town, has seldom been known to do any mischief there, though it commits terrible devastations among the cattle in the country. Dr. Sparman relates a diverting tale of this animal, which he met with in a printed book circulated at the Cape. "One night a trumpeter, getting drunk, was carried out of doors in order to cool him, and to bring him the sooner to his senses. The smell of him soon attracted the tiger-wolf, which coming up, laid hold of and dragged him along, like a corpse, toward the Table Mountain. The motion awakened the trumpeter, who, without being quite sensible of his danger, began to sound the alarm with his trumpet, which he carried by his side. The wild beast was frightened in his turn, and the drunken man left to recover his senses in security!"

THE ORPHAN'S PRAYER.

THE frozen streets in moonshine glitter,
The midnight hour has long been past;
Ah me! the wind blows keen and bitter;
I sink beneath the piercing blast.

In ev'ry vein seems life to languish,
Their weight my limbs no more can bear;
But no one soothes the Orphan's anguish,
But no one sooths the Orphan's pray'r.

Hark! hark! for sure some footsteps near me;
I hear it press the drifted snow;
I die for food....oh! stranger hear me;
I die for food, some alms bestow.

You see no guilty wretch implore you,
No wanton kneels in feign'd despair;
A famish'd Orphan kneels before you;
Oh grant a famish'd Orphan's pray'r.

Perhaps you think my lips dissembling,
Of virtuous sorrow feign a tale;
Then mark my frame, with anguish trembling,
My hollow eyes, and features pale.

E'en should my story prove ideal,
Too well these wasted limbs declare,
My wants, at least, are not unreal:
Then, stranger, grant the Orphan's pray'r.

He's gone! no mercy man will shew me!
In pray'rs no more I'll spend my breath;
Here on the frozen earth I'll throw me,
And wait, in mute despair, for death.

Farewell, thou cruel world, to-morrow
No more thy scorn my heart will tear,
The grave will shield the child of sorrow,
And heav'n will hear the Orphan's pray'r.

But thou, proud man, the beggar scorning,
Unmov'd thou saw'st me kneel for bread,
Thy heart shall ache to hear at morning,
That morning found the beggar dead.

And when the room resounds with laughter,
My famish'd cry thy mirth shall scare,
And often shalt thou wish hereafter
Thou hadst not scorn'd the Orphan's pray'r.

REMEMBER THE POOR.

WHEN the cold hand of Winter disrobes every tree,
And tempests obscure all the sky;
And the fast falling snow drives over the sea,
And nature encumbered doth lie;

When the smooth gliding river no longer doth flow,
With held by the keen freezing wind;
When pale-sickness and want are attended with woe,
And the wretched no comfort can find:

When the lab'rer returns to his mansion with dread,
Debar'd from his daily employ;
When his children around him are clam'rous for bread,
And despair doth his bosom annoy;—

Then ye rich, and ye gay, who sumptuously fare,
And whom independence doth bless;
Who never had known the keen anguish of care,
Nor feel the sharp pang of distress:—

Relieve with compassion the wants of the poor,
Whom fortune hath doomed to stray;
Nor let the sad widow who bows at your door,
Unaided be driven away.

A REASONABLE WOMAN.

[*The following curious letter is taken from the Harleian collection of Manuscripts, No. 7003. fol. 105.*]

Lady COMPTON *to her* HUSBAND.

My sweet Life,

NOW I have declared to you my mind for the setling of your estate, I suppose that it were best for me to bethink and consider within myself what allowance were meetest for me; for consider what care I ever had of your estate, and how respectfully I dealt with those which, both by the laws of God, of nature and civil policy, wit, religion, government, and honesty, you my dear are bound to.—I pray and beseech you to grant to me, your kind and loving wife, the sum of two thousand six hundred pounds, quarterly, to be paid. Also I would, besides that allowance, have six hundred pounds to be paid quarterly for the performance of charitable works, and those things *I would not*, neither *will be* accountable for. Also, *I will have* three horses for my own saddle, that none shall dare to lend or borrow;—none lend but I, none borrow but you. Also I would have two gentlewomen, lest one should be sick, or have some other let: also, because it is an indecent thing for a gentlewoman to stand mumping alone, when God had blessed their lord and lady with a great estate. Also, when I ride a hunting, or a hawking, or travel from one house to another, I will have them attending; so for either of those said women *I must and will have* for either of them a horse. Also, I will have six or eight gentlemen; and I will have my two coaches, one lined with velvet to myself, with four very fair horses, and a coach for my women, lined with cloth, and laced with gold; the other with scarlet, and laced with silver, with four good horses. Also, I will have two coachmen, one for my own coach, the other for my women. Also, at any time when I travel, I will be allowed not only carriages, and spare horses for me and my women, but *I will have* such carriages as shall be fitting for all, orderly not pestering my things with my women, nor theirs with either chamber-maids, nor theirs with the wash-maids. Also for the loundresses, when I travel, I will have them sent away before with the carriages to see all safe. And the chamber-maids I will have go before that the chamber may be ready, sweet, and clean. Also, for that it is indecent to croud up myself with my gentleman-usher in my coach, I will have him to have a convenient horse to attend me, either in city or country. And I must have two footmen. And my desire is, that you defray all the charges for me. And for myself, besides my yearly allowance, I would have twenty gowns of apparel, six of them excellent good ones, eight of them for the country, and six others of them very excellent good ones. Also I would have to put in my purse, two thousand and two hundred pounds, and so you *to pay my debts*. Also I would have six thousand pounds to buy my jewels, and four thousand to buy me a pearl chain.—Now seeing I have been, and am so *reasonable* unto you, I pray you to find the children apparel, and their schooling, and all my servants, men and women, their wages. Also, I will have all my houses furnished, and my lodging-chambers to be suited with all such furniture as is fit; as beds, stools, chairs, suitable cushions, carpets, silver warming pans, cupboards of plate, fair-hangings, and such like. So for my drawing-chamber, in all houses, I will have them delicately furnished, both with hangings, couch, canopy, glass, carpet, chairs, cushions, and all things thereunto belonging. Also my desire is, that you would *pay your debts*, build up Ashby-house, and purchase lands, lend

no money, as you love God, to the Lord Chamberlain, who would have all, perhaps your life from you. Remember his son, my Lord Walden, what entertainment he gave me, when you were at Tiltyard. If you were dead, he said, he would be a husband, a father, a brother, and said he would marry me. I protest I grieve to see the poor man have so little wit and honesty to use his friends so vilely. Also he fed me with untruths concerning the charter-house; but that is the least; he wished much harm, you know him God keep you and me from him, and any such as he is! So now that I have declared to you what I would have, and what it is I would not have, I pray when you be an Earl, to allow me two thousand pounds more than I now desire, and double attendance.

Your loving wife,
ELIZA COMPTON.

IMPARTIAL ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.

CHABOT, Admiral to Francis I. King of France, was nobly descended, had done great service for his country, and was highly in favor with his Prince; but that decaying in time, and the King having charged him with misdemeanors of a long standing; the Admiral, presuming upon the good service he had done the King in Piedmont, and in the defence of Marseilles against the Emperor, gave the king some indecent language, and dared him to try him by law for all the offences he objected against him. Hereupon the King issued out a commission to Chancellor Poyet as President, and to the other Judges therein named, to bring the Admiral to a trial for his life, upon an information and indictment preferred against him by the King's advocate. The Chancellor was a man of unlimited ambition, and as large a conscience, and hoping to please the King in these proceedings against the Admiral, inveigled some of the Judges, by artifice and cunning, others by threatenings, and the rest by fair promises; and, though nothing could be proved against the Admiral that merited the King's displeasure, yet the Chancellor subscribed, and, by the arts above mentioned, procured others to subscribe to the confiscation of his estate, the forfeiture of his offices and his liberty, though he could not prevail with them to the taking away his life. But the King, abhorring tricks and falsehoods in so great a magistrate; and though, to any that should complain of hardships put upon the Admiral, it might be answered, "That he was tried, as he desired, by the law and customs of his country, and by the Judges of Parliament, yet I say, the King made all his passions give way to his justice, and restored the Admiral to his honor, his estate, his offices, and his liberty, and caused his wicked Chancellor Poyet, who had procured all these calamities to the Admiral by clandestine methods, under the colour of law and justice, to be indicted, arraigned, degraded and condemned, as an example and terror to others.

LOST HONOR.

IS there no retrieve for the honor lost? The gracious gods, more merciful to the sins of mortals, accept repentance; but the world, truly inexorable, is never reconciled! Is it not this cruelty and uncharitableness that brings so many unhappy wretches to destruction? Despairing of redemption, from one vile degree to another, they plunge themselves down the lowest ebb of infamy.

NEW-YORK, MARCH, 2 1805.

Thirty-four Deaths have occurred in this city during the last week, ending the 18th inst.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the frigate Constitution, dated Syracuse Harbor, November 9th, to his friend in this City, received by the John Adams.

"We have no inteligence lately from our prisoners in Tripoli: our last accounts left them in close confinement. Naples is in possession of the French, and the royal family are at Palermo. The town of Almerea, in Spain, has been sunk by an earthquake. Lord Nelson is going to England on accout of his ill state of health, and, it is said, is to be succeeded in the command by Sir John Orde. The Mediterranian is very quiet as to warlike opperations: we are at present the only noisy people in it. Our force will consist of twenty gun boats, 4 bomb vessels, 5 frigates, 3 brigs, and 2 schooners, with which we will renew the attack on Tripoli in the Spring, if the Bashaw continues the war until that time, which we understand he is determined to do."

Extract of a letter from an officer on board one of the United States ships dated off Tripoli, October 5, 1804.

"I embrace the opportunity of writing to you by the John Adams, who goes home with the sick and wounded of the fleet.—We have lost several brave men off here, among them are your friend John Walcott and his capt. We have taken five prizes, large ships loaded with powder and ball bound into Tripoli, all which we have sent into Malta where they were condemned.—In the course of 12 days, we are to make a general attack, which, perhaps, will afford a subject for a larger letter. A few days ago took three of the Philadelphia's late crew in one of the enemies gun-boats, as they and a number more of them have turned Turks—Ships here, Constellation, Constitution, President, Congress and Essex; Brigs Syren, Argus, and Vixen; Schrs. Experiment and Enterprize.',

M. Francis Tanois, clerk in the French treasury, died on the 19th last November, at Paris, aged 88—He left behind no less than ten widows, though he was a batchelor until 1792. In this will he declares he never intended to marry, had not the National convention passed the law for easy divorces. He leaves to each of his widows an anuity of 1200 livers (50l) as he says they were all equally dear to him. None of them is yet thirty years of age.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 23.

By letters received in this City from the Mediterranian, we learn, that a duel took place between Mr. Dehart, of N. Jersey, & Mr. Nicholson of Maryland, both officers in the American squadron. The third fire proved fatal to Mr. Nicholson. He was shot through the head and died instantly.

NEW-LONDON, Feb. 20.

On the morning of Sunday last, between one and two o'clock, the cry of fire was reiterated through our streets; and the dwelling-house, owned and occupied by Col. William Richards, situated at the northern extremity of the City, was entirelely consumed. Such was the progress the fire had made when discovered, that the family had only time to escape. No articles of value were preserved.

COURT OF HYMEN.

May Heav'n propitious ev'ry ill repress,
Each year increase their mutual happiness;
May purest joys on all their lives attend,
And all their virtues to their race descend!

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening 16th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Knypers, Capt. *Thomas Frazer* of the ship Edward, to Miss *Charlotte Bell*, both of this City.

On Saturday evening last Mr. *Alexander Mitchell*, to Miss *Mary Scott* both of this City.

January 7th, at Tarry-town, by the Rev. John F. Jackson, Mr. *Samuel Sarrill*, to Miss *Catherine Ondendonk*.

January 9th at Greens-burgh, by the Rev. John F. Jackson, Mr. *Thomas Boyce*, to Miss *Rachel Odle*, daughter of Abraham Odle Esq.

At Tarry-town February 17th, by the Rev. J. F. Jackson, Mr. *Gabriel Coucklin*, to Miss *Catherine Van Hoatun*.

At Tarry-town February 19th, by the Rev. J. F. Jackson Mr. *David Man*, to Miss *Elizabeth Smith*.

At Staten Island, on Wednesday the 21st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. *James Johnson*, to Miss *Letitia Totten*, daughter of Gilbert Totten Esqr. of that place.

At Haerlam February 25th, by the Rev. J. F. Jackson, Mr. *Zephaniah Allen*, to Miss *Mary Bushford*.

MILENARY

A Saunders, finding that he cannot quit his prefent line of buſineſs ſo ſoon as he intended, without great loſs on his stock on hand. Begs leave to inform his cuſtomers and the public that he still continues his buſineſs at his ſtore No 119 William Street, where, he has a general aſſortment of Straw, Leghorn, and Paper Bonets as uſual, whole ſale and retail.

March 2, 1805. 843 9t.

RUN AWAY

From the subscriber, living at Rockland, on the 29th of January last, a Mulatto boy, named John Moss, about 16 years of age; all persons and masters of vessels are hereby forwarned not to harbor or carry off said boy at their peril, as they will be dealt with accordingly.

LEONARD B. RICE.

March 2, 1805.

25,000 Dollars the highest prize.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip,

TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. 3, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

For Sale at this Office,

GARDNER'S,

GENUINE BEAUTIFYING

LOTION,

For Sale at this Office.

THE LIFE OF

TOM GARDNER,

WANTED.

Immediately at this Office, an Appreatice to the printing business; a lad between 14 and 16 years of age, of reputable connections and one that can be well recommended.

COURT OF APOLLO.

A RAINY SUNDAY

THE whistling winds tempestuous blow,
The rain decends! Good lack!
The City Dame's compell'd to stow
Her silks into a hack.

Old Squartoes, growling, views the glass
And frets as if on thorns,
Oblige to dine at home, alas!
Instead of at the Horns!

The spruce Apprentice angry swears,
And bites his neither lip,
He cannot shew his tonish airs,
Nor sport his *bran new vip*.

The Devotee despising mud,
Though splash'd up to the shins;
Demurely walks, in spacious hood,
To wash away her sins.

The Buck who scorns the City Puts,
And thinks all rich men noodles;
In Hessian boots securely struts,
To make his bets at Boodle's.

Ye Raining Pow'rs! then hear my pray'r,
And spare! Oh spare us one day!
Throughout the week your fountains play,
And cloudless be each Sunday.

ANECDOTE.

A fellow who had got into Prison for debt, was called upon by his creditor to know if there were any terms he could propose, as he did not wish to keep him there.—"I'll pay you five shillings in the pound, said the debtor." "But," replied the other, "you offered ten before," "True," answerd the debtor, but I have learned a great deal here, and since you sent me to College you must e'en pay for my education."

Mr. TURNER,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street, to No. 15 PARK, near the Theatre. Where he practises PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature. And so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of CLEANING the TEETH is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging TOOTH-ACH, his TINCTURE has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the DECAY is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting CARIOUS TEETH upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady, or Gentleman at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15 Park, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from Chymical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many Medical Characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the TEETH become beautifully white, the GUMS are braced, and assume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loosened TEETH are rendered fast in their Sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of TARTAR, together with DECAY, and TOOTH-ACH prevented

The TINCTURE and POWDER, may likewise be had at G. and R. Waites Book Store No. 64 Maiden-Lane.

August 25 1804. 8:5 tf.

MORALIST.

COMPANY

BE very circumspect in the choice of your company; in the society of your equals you may enjoy pleasure; in the society of your superiors you may find profit; but to be the best in company; is to be the way of growing worse; the best means to improve, is to be the least there. But above all, be the companion of those who fear the Lord and keep his precepts.

Numa Pompilius thought the company of good men so real a pleasure, that he esteemed it above a diadem. And when the Roman ambassadors solicited him to accept of the government, he frankly declared, among other reasons for declining it the conversation of men who assemble together to worship God, and to maintain an amiable charity, was his business and delight.

NEW NOVELS,
For Sale at this Office.

Grasville Abbey, a Romance,
Jack Smith, or the Castle of St. Donats.
Mordaunt, by the author of Zeluco & Edward.
Emily De Vermont, or the Necessary Divorce.
Emma Courtney, a Novel,
What Has Been.
Gonsalvo, the Spanish Knight.
The Abbess, a Romance.
St. Leon, a Tale of the 16th, Century.
Emeline or the Orphan of the Castle.
Dorval or the Speculator.
Three Spaniards, a Romance.
Caroline of Litchfield.
Clermont, a Tale by Regina M. Roche.
Romance of the Forest, by Mrs. Radcliffe'
Geoge Barnwell.
Zaida or the Dethronement of Mahamed.
Tale of the Times, by the author of the Goslip Story.
Monimia' or the Beggar Girl.
Beggar Boy, a Novel.
Vicar of Lansdown, or Country Quarters,
Beggar Girl, a Novel.
Ildegerte Queen af Norway,
Amelia or the Influence of Virtue, an oldman's story.

FRENCH STORE,
No. 253 BROAD-WAY,
Opposite the New-City Hall.

F. DUBOIS, has the honor to inform the public that he has removed his store from No. 81 William Street, to the above place, where he keeps a choice assortment of Perfumery Jewelery and fancy articles viz—fine pomatum-plain and scented powder, perfumes of all sorts, a variety of scented soaps and wash-balls, milk of roses, India wool, tablets, face and pearl powder, antique oil, sweet scented peas, burning pastils to perfume apartments, the celebrated Chevalier Rospini's Dentrifice, the damask lip salve, tortoise shell, ivory, horn and lead combs, scissars, penknives, and razor strops, dressing boxes and artificial flowers and plumes, elastic and queens garters, smelling bottles, pinching and curling tongs, gold, pearl, and paste earrings ladies and gentlemens suspenders, friffets, and all kinds of ornamental hair for Ladies head dresses, the jessamin and violet oil, for thickening preserving and restoring the hair the circasian liquid that gives in a few minutes a jet black colour to the hair, and a variety of other articles all warranted of the best kind and sold at a reasonable rate,

F. D. keeps as usual his Intelligence office, where are to be had servants of every description and as much as circumstances will allow of good character.

Oct. 27 1804. 8:3 tf.

N. SMITH.

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Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted & cotton Garters.

Smith's purified Chimical Cosmetic Wash ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreable perfum 4 & 8d. each.

Smith's Chemical Abstergent Lotion, for whitening and preserving the teeth and gums, warranted.

Gentlemen's morocco Pouches for travelling, that adds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Violet and palm Soap, as per square.

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf pimples, redness or sunburns: has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 6s. 8s. and 1as. per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey: 4s. and 8s per pot.

His superfine white hair powder, 1s, and 6d. per lb. Violet, double scented Rose 2s. and 6d.

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Smith's Circasia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chimical principles to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s per box.

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